



Another curiosity is a fine Conscience-Looking-glass, which was made, they tell me, by the sagacious Mr. *Flatter-none*. This is really a very valuable curiosity; for whoever looks in it will see themselves exactly as they are when they are affected by any particular passion or propensity, whether good or bad, to which they are more remarkably subject. Thus, for instance, if the handsome Miss *Fury* should ever happen to place herself before it, tho' she is reckoned, to be sure, a very pretty

girl,

The Enchanted Castle.

girl, when she is pleased, her cheeks immediately appear to be red as her eyes all wild and fiery, and pale and trembling. On the other if little *Nancy Gentle* should ever see it (though she is despised by some ordinary child, and, indeed, has a very middling share of beauty) her case would be altered. Her cheeks be instantly covered with a moor and appear to be adorned with lovely little dimples in the world would be kind and lively, and her lips would form the sweetest and most engaging smile imaginable. But the *Guzzle* were to view himself in it he would be ashamed to own it. His head would loll to one side, he would appear blubbered and watery, bloated as if he had the dropsy, his eyes heavy and stupid, as if he had just risen out of his grave, or had been in a wood. In short, there are many people who could look in it with advantage, and find themselves altered (and the